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The Day I Live Alone



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Chapter 1 by Hajileah Coston

Why? Why is a question to everything. The day I became part of a bear was different in my eyes. This is how it all happened. I was walking with my mother and father on a trip through The Rain Forest. My dad always said we don't live forever, so why not travel? I have been to many places that people haven't. "Dad?" I tugged on his sleeve. "Can I go on my own, now?"

"Well...." He looked like a giant when he looked down at me. "Yes you may. Take this horn with you. When you blow it we, your mother and I can hear it. We have one too. We will blow ours in exactly ten minutes. You will blow yours in response." Dad handed me the horn. "Remember one blow means checking on you. Two blows mean come here.

Three blows means we are leaving. Four blows means in trouble. Okay?" I looked at dad in a puzzled look. I could never remember that. I was only six years old. "I know. Here is a paper. I sounded out the words for you on there." It's like he read my mind. As soon as he handed me the paper I ran to see the great glories.

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